An Impromptu Duel in New Orleans Which Resulted Fatally to Both Participants-The Affair the Outcome of a Disparaging Remark Over an Admiralty Suit in the United States District Court.

NEW ORLEANS, March 11 .- A desperate duel or shooting affray, occurred yesterday in the clerk's office of the United States District Court, in the Custom-house, in which one of the principals was killed and the other mortally wounded. Both of them are wellknown men. Mr. M. E. Grace was a young lawyer who has been the Inspector of Customs, and J. M. Brou has been for years one of the most conspicuous men in the steamboat business. Mr. Grace, who had an admiralty suit be fore the United States District Court was seated in the private or inner office of the clerk when Brou entered. The suit happened to be against a friend of Brou's and the latter had interested himself in it. Stepping up to Grace he said: "You ought to be more of a gentleman than to take a case like that." Grace sprung from his seat, declaring he was as much of a gentleman and as good a man as Brou. The latter then struck him across the face with a light cane he carried, whereupon Grace drew his revolver and fired at Brou, the ball causing a mortal wound. Brou staggered, but did not retreat a step. Again he lifted his cane and struck Grace across the face. Grace replied with a second shot which struck Brou on the chest; indeed, it was almost impossible to miss him as the two stood within a few feet of each other. By this time Brou had got out his pistol and a number of shots were fired, the two men facing each other resolutely. When Grace's pistol refused to fire, he turned and ran toward the door as though to escape from the room. There were a number of persons in the room when the firing began, but these had scattered at the first shot, and the door, which had a spring lock, was then locked on the two men. Grace ran into the outer room to escape, pursued by Brou, who struck him over the head with the butt of his pistol. He tried the other door, but found it also locked. This was the last of the fight seen by the outsiders, for the two men were left shut up in the room together, with all the doors springlocked. Another shot was heard and then silence reigned within. The crowd without waited a few seconds and then entered the room. The two men lav on the floor close together, Grace stark dead at the door, which he had been trying to open, and Bron insensible and mortally wounded in the center of the room. Their fire had been wonderfully accurate. Every one of Grace's bullets had taken effect, one entering Brou's face, penetrating from cheek to cheek, another passing through his back and lodging in the abdominal cavity, and the third penetrating the right lung. Grace was shot through the arm and twice in the chest. Most of the shots were fired while the men were standing face to face and with their pistols almost touching ich other's breasts.

Grace was thirty years of age, very popular, and enjoyed a good practice. Brou had been the agent of the French opera here, and was in various steamboat enterprises. He is a creole, thirty-six years of age. He was regarded as a dangerous man to quarrel with, having been the principal in several duels, and last year in a duel with Mr. Evanste, whom he wounded. Brou was a married man.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Collision With Frightful Results, of Two Passenger Trains On the Edge of a Precipice Near Monte Carlo, Italy -- Forty Persons Reported Killed.

LONDON, March 11 .- The railway collision which occurred yesterday between Monte Carlo and Mentone was at a point where the road consists of a single line, and turns by a sharp curve around a corner of a rocky ledge which constitutes the road-bed. On one side of the track is the precipitious face of the rock. On the other side, 120 feet below the track, is the Mediterranean. By some blunder two trains were run toward eac' other, but on opposite sides of tl mountain, at full speed. When the engine drivers saw the trains approaching, it was too late to avert the disaster. The engines came together with terrific force and one of the bollers exploded Several passenger coaches in each train were telescoped into one another. engine driver, one guard and three passengers were killed outright. Twenty-six passengers were wounded, thirteen of whom are expected to die from their injuries. Two of the passenger carriages with their occupants fell from the cliff and sank through the shallow water and sand to total depth of one hundred and thirty feet. The wounded have been conveyed to a hotel at Monte Carlo where the disaster has cast a gloom over the English and American colonies.

LONDON, March 12 .- The Daily News estimates that forty persons, including seven railway employes, lost their lives by the railroad accident near Monte Carlo on Wednesday. Other reports, however, do not confirm this estimate.

County Treasurer Hollingsworth's Defal-

· VINCENNES, Ind., March 11.-The amount of property assigned by Hollingsworth, the defaulting county treasure to his bondsmen, is appraised at \$54.00 which will leave his sureties in the hole for about \$25,000. In the investigation of the books it was found that Auditor James A. Dick is short \$3,506, but says he will to-day show receipts that will cover everything. Further startling developments are looked for after the official investigation is made. The excitement is still unabated, and it is rumored that Hollingsworth is out of the

The Wizard's Work. NEW YORK, March 12 .- A large crowd assembled at Cosmopolitan Hall last night to witness the third night's play in the billiard match between Schaefer and Vignaux. Schaefer was plainly in the best form, but Vignaux looked sick and played in a spiritless manner. Schaefer raced off with a run of 108, and played brilliantly throughout. Schaefer's highest run was 108, Vignaux 57. Score-Schaefer, 600; Vignaux, 288. Schaefer's average, 31 11-19, and Vignaux, 16. Schaefer's total now is 1,800 and Vignaux 1,029.

Getting Even With Roach WASHINGTON, March 12. - Second Comptroller Maynard yesterday disallowed two claims of John Roach, one of \$88,870 for extra work on the United States monitor Puritan, and the other of \$20,274 for watching, care and towing and floating of the monitor Roanoke from March 17, 1877, to September 24, 1883. He holds that there is no special statutory authority for the construction or repair of the Puritan. In regard to the Roanoke claim, the Comptroller says the construction of the Puritan contemplated the use of the condemned material has to do to comply we of the Roanoke, which was towed from tions."—Albany Arqus. New York to Chester, Pa.

A STUPENDOUS BRIBE.

The Blair Educational Bill a Venal Offer for the Democratic Birthright. Of the political questions before the present Congress there is none worthy to compare in importance-none so farreaching in its possible political consequences as what is known as the "Blair Educational bill." It does not require many words to state the purpose of the measure. It is an act to split the solid South. What the Republican party failed to do with the bayonet under Cleveland. To the Democrats of the South it offers the lion's share in seventreasury, while it seemingly imposes no conditions upon its acceptance other

than that of their co-operation in removing the constitutional barriers which protect the treasury. But the involved conditions in this most insiduous proposition are inexorable. If Southern Democrats accept the bribe, it can only be at the sacrifice of every principle on which Democracy rests. They must deny their capacity for individual self-government; reject the doctrine of strict constitutional construction and the Democratic axiom that the general Government has no powers except such as are expressly granted to it; it must repudiate the constitutional amendment declaratory of reserved rights in the States and the people and make an unqualified submission to the Republican proposition that while the general-welfare clause remains in the constitution, no act which a majority of Congress judges to be for the general welfare can be unconstitutional. It must put the control of its schools and the education of its children in the hands of the general Government, and join with the Republican party in hurrying forward to the time when a centralized, paternal Gova people too weak and unmanly either to care for or govern themselves. It must change the Democracy of Thomas Jefferson for the Federalism of Alexander Hamilton and the Republicanism

of the Grants, Blaines and John Sher-The bribe can not be taken without a complete repudiation of Democratic Democrats from office were made with principles. The initial effects of the rapidity and without interference. It measure may be seen already. In Mississippi, Texas, Tennessee and other states, factions which have since the war adhered to the Democratic party are finding in this bill an issue upon after Grant's inauguration was one to which to divide. The South is poor. It needs money. It was drained by a long war, from which it has never recovered. The Federal Government and rushed through the House, under made citizens of its slaves and should educate them for citizens. These are vious question, a repeal of the act, and their arguments, but the real argument is the seventy-million shining dollarsthe mess of pottage the Republican ators) Allison, Conger, Hale, Cullom, party offers them for their Democratic | Dawes, Logan and Hoar voted with the birthright.-St. Louis Republican.

ONLY VICE-PRESIDENT. An Account of a Panic Which Struck Re-

The campaign of 1888 is still so remote that there ought not to be much him in the ranks of the President's jealousy among the men who are in supporters in the present struggle.training for the race of that year. A great many things may happen in two years, and when the two years have passed and the time for nominations has arrived a great many things may

In spite of all this, however, the rebreaking up in a row because the men present were not of one mind. Being a Logan club, Logan was quite man from Maine, named Boutelle, took Logan in his aspirations for the lead in tent by the fact of his candidacy in 1884, but such a demonstration as this was hardly looked for in an organization bearing his own name. Mr. Hendricks could always command a Vice-Presidential nomination, and vet the moment he pushed for the lead there was a howl for the old ticket. If the Logan Invincibles are thus stampeded in the green tree, what may be expected of them in the dry?-Chicago much all the time during the day to Herald.

How Evarts Is Drunk.

What's this we hear about Hon. W. Maxwell Evarts? Chairman Hackett, of the Republican State Executive Committee, according to a correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, speaks in the following disrespectful terms:

The help I gave to the election of Evarts is one of the things I shall never forgive myself for doing. He is eaten up with his own conceit. He has an idea that he can be President. When we wanted to get him to make speeches last fall we had to send delegations of fifteen or twenty men to wait on him with flattery and adulation before he would consent. We got him to go to Syracuse by sending a gang of twenty Syracuse people to wait on him. He is no use to the party. is no use to the party.

And Senator Vedder, the gaudy cockatoo of Chautauqua, who never loved the lean and slippery William any too well, thus flaunts his scorn: The fellows who voted for Evarts are the sickest lot of men you ever saw. They say that he has played the party for a sucker, and caught it on the first nibble. The trouble with Evarts is what Beaconsfield said of Gladstone: "Pe is drunk with the exuberance of

his own verbosity Of what use is it for a Presidential voltigeur to perform for the edification of Michigan Republicans, when his own His health has endured one year of this party in the great Empire State rises up behind him and accuses him of hold out through his four years without playing it for a sucker?"-Brooklyn

--- Secretary Whitney is resolved to guard the Government against the wiles and strategems of contractors which have cost the country hundreds of millions of dollars without any thing substantial to show for such expenditures. In his instructions to the Board on the new cruisers he says: "The point to be reached is making the deeply affects the people of this State specifications and plans so detailed and than an inter-State commerce bill; and definite that the contractor and the it matters very little whether a begin-Government have their rights specifically defined. This is the only way to insure close bidding. The contractor ought to be able to take his contract would inaugurate a National system of and specifications and plans and read them as he would read a book and go to his yard knowing precisely what he has to do to comply with his obligations."—Allama Argus.

AN HONEST PAPER.

The Bomb Which President Cleveland Has Thrown into the United States Senate-Senator Edmunds' Consternation.

For three months the Republican maority of the United States Senate has been strutting around in executive seschip of defiance of the Presidential verted: prerogative on its shoulder. Yesterday the President took notice of the challenge and threats of his would-be Grant, it hopes to do with bribes under | tormentors in a spirited and decisive | is still living. He is named Sam Jones. He ator Edmunds into the belief that he ty millions of the people's money to be was back in the days of his younger taken with their aid from the public manhood when Charles I. was King. Visions of Runnymede, the magna and Punch's essence of Parliament the people of the United States will be thoroughly gratified at this new proof that they have a man in the White House who within the fair lines of his office is determined to be every inch a President. There is a ring of honest courage about the manner in which Grover Cleveland states his convictions that adds weight to the blunt logic by which he sustains them. He does not waver a hair's breadth from what he considers his constitutional right to make removals for cause. He invites the Senate to exercise its constitutional supervision of the nominations submitted to it and asks a fair scrutiny of his appointees. That he has made mistakes he is willing to admit. He acknowledges the binding force of his ante-election pledges and challenges the Senate to show wherein they have been disregarded. He stands manfully by his year's record, made in the face of disaffected Democratic friends and malignant Republican foes, and promises to continue to fulfill the promise of ernment will look after the welfare of good government upon which he was elected. It will bother the Republicans of the

Senate mightily to reply to this message. The record of their party on the Tenure-of-Office act is such that it virtually estops them from consistent criticism of the President's position. When Lincoln was inaugurated removals of was not until Johnson began to replace Republicans with Democrats that the Tenure-of-Office act was passed. The first bill introduced in the Senate repeal this act, and the second was one by Senator Edmunds to amend it. March 9, 1869, Ben Butler introduced suspension of the rules and the preon every division in accomplishing this lightning feat Congressmen (now Senbill for repeal, but after conference it was passed in a shape that emasculated the original Tenure-of-Office law into the present impotent conclusion. publicans at Mention of the "Black When the conference bill was before the House Mr. Logan made a spirited speech concerning it that should range

A LABORING MAN.

The Unceasing Strain Put upon Our Faithful and Industrious Chief Executive.

Chicago News.

There has been a renewal of the reports that President Cleveland's health cent banquet of the Logan Invincibles | is failing, but there is no foundation of Baltimore came very nearly for such statements. He is in his usual with the best moral essayists of the world. health, although his working hours are from nine o'clock in the morning until naturally the theme, and every speaker | two o'clock at night, with slight inhad sounded his praises until a certain termission graciously allowed him for lunch, dinner and a drive. It comes the floor and made an urgent appeal | from the White House, however, that for the old ticket. He loved Logan he is convinced he should find some and so did every body else, but he way to get more time to himself than wanted him for Vice-President and the the present very lax rules of the execuman with the waving plumes for Presi- tive mansion allow him. When he endent. After that break several others tered the White House he was overintimated that Blaine and Logan would | whelmed with work, as he naturally suit them pretty well, and the as- expected to be, and devoted the days semblage would have degenerated into | to the reception of visitors and the long a pow-wow for the old ticket had not hours of the night to labor without some stanch friend of the great Illi- complaint. But a year has now noisan recalled the brethren to the fact elapsed and the President finds that it was on his swarthy brow that himself unable to shorten his long day. the light of the morning was breaking. This is not due so much to the actual It was to be supposed that General amount of work he is called upon to accomplish as to the fact that his time 1888 would be embarrassed to some ex- | is frittered away by thoughtless and inconsiderate callers.

When the time came for the preparation of his annual message to Congress the public's hours at the mansion were reduced, and during November he had more time to himself than in any other month since he entered the White House. After Congress met, however, he found it necessary to return to his previous habit of giving up pretty visitors. Between 10:30 and 1:30 o'clock he accords a reception to every person who has business with him. It makes no difference whether the visitor wishes to see the President on the most rivial subject or the matter is of grave import, the sending in of his card gains admission to the library and in due course of time a personal talk with the President. At 1:30 o'clock the President receives in a body those persons who simply wish to pay their respects, and if his devotion to visitors ended here there would be and could be no cause for complaint, but it does not. Senators and Congressmen return again during the afternoon, sometimes with office-seekers, sometimes with relatives,

sometimes with constituents and rarely with a good reason. The result is that four or five o'clock arrives before a single matter of public business has received that attention the President feels in duty bound to give it. An hour's ride in the afternoon and an hour for dinner are followed by five or six hours of as hard work as any man ould well be asked to undertake when refreshed in the morning, much less at the close of a long and fatiguing day. strain, but it is a question if he can breaking down. Absolutely the only exercise he gets is when he descends from his carriage during his afternoon rides and takes a short walk along some unfrequented road. It is almost certain he will have to confine his office hours to the morning so as to give him more time in the afternoon.—St. Louis

Republican. -No bill before Congress more

THE TWO SAMS.

Sketches of the Lives of Sam Jones and Sam Small, the Two Noted Revivalists. Now Holding Services in Chicago.

JONES. In a recent interview with a Chicago reporter Sam Small gave the following sketch sions with a large number of Presi- of the career of Rev. Sam Jones, under dential nominations in its pocket and a whose ministration he (Small) was con-

Sam Jones was born at Oak Bowery, Chambers County, Ga., October 16, 1847. His grandfather was an old preacher and message that fairly startled poor Sen- is living near the home of his grandson. Mr. Jones' father was a distinguished lawver at Alabama, and a very devout man. Sam Jones was given a thorough English and a partially classic education preparacharter, the bill of rights, the ship tax tory to entering college, but the coming on of the war prevented it. He studied law danced before his seniscent eyes. But, and was admitted to the bar and practiced notwithstanding Senator Edmund's ire, | for a while. He was married about sixteen | tache. His speech is easy, fluent and rip



REV. SAMUEL JONES.

years ago to Mrs. McIllwaine, of Kentucky. For several years he was wayward in his life, and dissipated periodically, but on the death of his father in 1872 he was brought to a knowledge of his situation and was converted. Since then, having joined the Methodist Church, North Georgia Conference, for about nine years he was engaged on circuit and station work in Georgia, and was everywhere known as a faithful, | months. fearless preacher.

He has always had his present style of preaching, and it is not a matter of recent development or growth, but natural. The last three years he confined himself to conference work. The fortunes of the North Georgia Orphan's Home were in a precahim its general agent, and in this way he began to travel beyond his conference bounds to build up his present fame and power as a preacher. So rapidly has this been done that he is now in demand in al- any thing." most every city east of the Rocky mountains of any considerable population. He redeemed the Orphans' Home from debt. candid Ben. The Senate amended this furnished it with new buildings, and still maintains it by his own efforts. It cares for a very large number of the orphan chil dren of the poorer classes. He has held a great many successful meetings, prominent among which were those at Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle, January, a year ago; at Waco, Tex.; Memphis, Tenn.; Nashville, Tenn.; Plattsburg, Mo.; St. Joseph, Mo.; Bermingham, Ala.; Knoxville,

Tenn.; St. Louis, Mo., and Cincinnati. Sam Jones is of smallish stature, rather slight, dark complexion, dark hair, light dark mustache, clear-cut features and bright piercing eyes. His firm-set underjaw typifies the strength and resolution of the man. He is full of natural wit and humor, in the pulpit as well as out of it. He has not been a great reader as to quantity, but has read many of the best works in the English language, and is familiar His vocabulary is almost purely Anglo-Saxon, and in that fact consists the great

pungency and strength of his speech. Jones is very plain and outspoken in his dealings with religious and moral questions. He has an intense hatred for all shams and hypocrisy, and believes in peo-ple living up to the apostolic standard of righteousness. His sermons and methods of work have made a good many critics, and sometimes make people mad, but the earnestness and brotherly love of the man triumph over all these things, and they come back and hear more. Gradually he gets a wonderful hold upon them His idea in meetings like these is always to get the church people right first. He says he wants the Lord's crowd and the devil's crowd separate before he brings on the battle, and he is as merciless upon the sins and sham of church people as he is upon those of non-professors. He is a hard-worker in all his meetings, preaching two and three times a day, and has great powers of physical endurance. His habits are simple and regular. His health is generally good. He is very popular throughout all the communities he has ever visited, and is admitted now, through the size of his congregations, the reports of the newspapers and the circulation of his sermons, to be preaching to more men and oftener than any man now living.

SMALL. The following sketch is taken from a

pamphlet issued by the Chicago Inter Mr. Samuel Small, the brilliant Southern journalist-evangelist, is a native of Knoxville, Tenn. He was born in the Big Bend State, July 3, 1850. He is, therefore thirty-five years of age. He was in early life the recipient of an education and cult ure which are strikingly apparent in all his pulpit efforts. His parents were pious peo ple, and he was early indoctrinated in Bible truth, which stands him splendidly in hand now, and which is clearly shown in his great familiarity with the Scriptures. His careful home training was strongly supplemented by a course of several years' duration spent at Emory and Henry College, a Methodist institution in Virginia.

Soon after leaving college he began his life as a newspaper man. He wrote the first "Old Si" papers in 1876, and these speedily found their way into the leading journals of the United States. In 1878 he went to Europe as an attache of the American Commissioners to the Universal Exposition at Paris, and the breadth and observation which that trans-Atlantic journey imparted were not lost upon the young

The story of his conversion is characteristic of the man. On Sunday, September 13, 1885, he took his wife and children from Atlanta, Ga., down to Cartersville, some fifty miles away, to hear Rev. Sam Jones preach. That great revivalist was then holding services at an immense campmeeting at Cartersville. So Sam Small went there from his home at Atlanta to enjoy the Sabbath in a kind of picnic style. He heard Mr. Jones preach, and straight-way was convicted of his own sinfulness. But his was not a nature to give up without a struggle. It has been said that every strong believer has at one time or other been a strong doubter. Small went home and did what might have been expected, as drown his conviction, and remained intoxicated until Tuesday afternoon, September 15. Then the change came; he believed on Christ Jesus as his redemption, and arose from his knees a converted man. The first thing he did was that which every young convert does when he gets to that point in his experience. He began to consider it his duty and privilege to tell others what a change had been wrought in his nature. He "You my son" had three thousand hand-bills printed and circulated, announcing that that very night he would preach at a prominent public square in Atlanta, to all who desired to listen. A great crowd assembled. Small's reputation as a humorist probably at-

tracted many, and scores "who came to

coff, remained to pray. From that hour his life has been changed. Wherever the way has opened, he has been preaching, telling others what the Gospel has done for him. Rev. Sam Jones and Mr. Small have held meetings in various parts of the South, and their work has been signally successful. It is estimated that the lives of from thirty-five to forty thousand persons have thus far been atfected by their efforts and meetings. Their work is evangelistic and undenominational, and their avowed object is to seek the conversion of all and to induce them to live righteously, soberly and godly in this present life, so as to be prepared for the ife to come.

In personal appearance Mr. Small is tall and slim, lithe of limb and long armed His well-shaped head rests upon somewhat slender shoulders. His face expresses force and gentleness, manliness and intelligence. and is lighted by clear, bright black eyes looking through steel-bowed spectacles; and it is figured by a large brown mus-



MR. SAMUEL SMALL.

oling with laughter as a mountain brook Wherever humor or pathos appears it comes with a master's touch. And all through it runs, like a golden thread, a genial spirit, which is lit up by the myriad of quaint illustrations and allusions, sparking phrases and wonderful apothegms so peculiar to this evangelist who, as a preacher, has made a National reputation in six

A SAFE BUSINESS.

How One Citizen of Dakota Manages to Grow Wealthy. "The trouble I find in doing business iere," said a man to a stranger on a Darious condition, and the conference made kota train. "is that expenses are so heavy -paying out money all the time."

"I don't find it that way," replied the other. "Now in my business I never pay out "Well, that's pretty good, what is your

business?' "I'm running a Territorial hail insurance

company." "I should think it would take money to

"I don't find it necessary?"

"How do you arrange it?" "If a farmer reports a loss I ask him what else he could expect with his crop scattered all over the farm. Then I show him a clause in the policy that he hadn't seen before in which he is instructed to take his crop in every night and put it under the bed where it will be safe.

"But you don't talk that way when you are insuring them?" "Oh, no; my agents tell them that if they see a cloud coming up they may go right down town and draw on the company for the full amount."—Estelline (D. T.) Bell.

AN OLD COON.

A Colored Gentleman Corrects a Mistaken Young Man.

"I desiah to explain a tragedy, sah, said a very intelligent-looking colored man to Captain Starkweather at the police headquarters recently. "What is it?"

"About an hour ago, sah, I was proseeding along Hastings street. A young swiftly toward them, he shouts: man who was drivin' a delivery wagin looked at me wid a very open countenance and remarked dat dere was a new coon in town. De refleckshun was intended to reflect on me, sah."

"No doubt of it." "De young man was entirely mistaken, sah. Ize lib'd in Detroit twelve years. Dar's nuffle new 'bout me, sah-not eben any new chilblains."

"But what about the tragedy?" "Well, sah, we collided. I specks 1 ollided a little mo' wid him dan he did wid me. He cum down off dat wagin, an' he rolled around in de snow, an' when I got frew wid him he bore de appearance of blasted rose.

"And what do you want done?" "Nuffin', sah, 'cept if I'm wanted fur dis tragedy I want you to know whar' you kin ind me. Just send an officer to Mrs. Smith's, on Hasting street, and hev him inquar' fur Prof. Babcock Sharp, de gem'lan who imitates a mocking-bird to perfeckshun, an' who am an old coon in town."-Detroit Free Press.

SOLICITUDE.



Mr. Smart-Let me carry that dog, my ear, and you carry the baby. Mrs. Smart-No, no! You carry the paby. I couldn't trust you with Zip. You might drop him!-Sam.

A Weak Explanation. "Mr. Featherly," inquired Bobby, "what

meant by a 'bee line?'" "A 'bee line,' Bobby," explained Featherly, with an air of erudition, "means the manner in which a bee flies to its hive after it has loaded itself with honey."

Bobby's face assumed an expression of perplexed amazement.
"Then what did pa mean," he asked, "by saving that he never met you on the street that you weren't making a bee line for some saloon!"—N. Y. Sun.

She Made It Warm for Him. "Papa," said a Philadelphia lad whose father is an officer in the militia, "papa,

"No, my son." "But didn't you ever see any real fight-

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

VANITY.

There was a small person who had a new of bearskin, most shining and long; enough!— She'd a tall, wide brimmed hat, richly feathered and furred, And trimined in the front with a beautiful

That seemed ready to break out in song. And every one said: "What a good little

With her eyes on the ground, And no glances around! For pride is, of course, very wrong! Tis pleasant to find A child, with a mind Where vanity does not belong."

Now, though my new hat and my must can see, I am really as modest as modest can be, And unconscious," mused little Miss Belle; "But I certainty feel (Though my thoughts I conceal)

1 am looking exceedingly well."

—Elizabeth L. Gould, in St. Nicholas.

A PAIR OF SKATES.

How, They Helped a Young Prisoner t Escape from His Indian Captors. In a recent number of the Wide Awake there is a thrilling story of New Hampshire lad, Daniel Abbott, who, in 1736, when eight years of age, them, among other things, several to outwit his captors and make his es-

cape is told as follows: Like lightning a thought flashes with them? My young brothers must

now serve the Great Spirit." The Indians look at one another; they crowd around Shin-gas and Cahau-wuk, shake their heads and look troubled. Pea-ha-la is filled with a sudden joy which he conceals; he fatal. The brave dog received every knows now that the Indians are utter- care, but he died the next day.-Efficient ly ignorant of the use of skates. With an assumption of greater gravity—for the perilous life of the New England settlers had made even childhood and youth shrewd and wise beyond their years-he cries: "Ca-hau-wuk, my father! Shin-gas, the Powerful! listen! I will tell you how, by these gifts, you may call upon the Great Spirit who dwells in the Southwest." He touches the skates with reverent gestures as he speaks.

"Let us listen to the 'pale face," around Pea-ha-la.

"Speak, my son. How shall we call the Great Spirit?" answers Ca-hauwuk, glancing around the assembly with a look of command. "Come, then, Ca-hau-wuk, my

father, and Shin-gas, the Powerful! come, my young brothers! let us go tell you how to use these mysterious wings in calling the Great Spirit,' cries Pea-ha-la, rejoicing.

The Indians look at one another: doubt, anxiety are struggling on their faces. But Ca-hau-wuk gives the word of command, and they follow Pea-hala, bearing the "mysterious wings" to

Bidding four of the young braves sit upon the ice, for the lake was well frozen, the pale face binds the skates on their feet, reserving the best and sharpest pair for his own use. Rising now, Pea-ha-la makes a series of wild and solemn gestures, with his arms extended toward the southwest. Then he whirls around in a circle, bowing toward the old chief. Then he skates rapidly around the young braves. The group on the shore are watching gravely and in silence these mysterious gyrations. Wider and wider grow Pea-ha-la's circles, till suddenly, flying your feet! to your feet! to your feet, young braves! the Great Spirit calls you! Follow me! We go, my father! We go, Shin-gas the Powerful! Away!

Away!" In great confusion and swift alarm the young braves try to rise; they fall A Joke Which Is Said to Have Greatly and stumble one against another in affright. The old chiefs look on in amazement. In the midst of their cries and yells Daniel puts forth his utmost strength and speed, and crying: "Away! Away! Follow! Follow! he flies on like the wind, making for a bend in the lake, a small cape, behind which he will find shelter from possible

"Pea-ha-la! Pea-ha-la!" shouts Shin gas, passionately. "Pea-ha-la! Pea-ha-la!" cries Cahau-wuk, mournfully.
"Pea-ha-la, La-la-la," answers echo

But Daniel heeds not. Still calling 'Away! Away! Follow! Follow! every nerve is strained to reach the seat. small cape; then away he speeds to the

clear ice beyond. The young braves on shore level their bows, arrows go flying, but it is too Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana. late. Pea-ha-la is gone. "The Great Spirit' has sent for him," say the old later entered the chamber and deposchiefs, mournfully; and though the ited an armful of books upon his desk young braves doubt somewhat the in- the old man clutched the doorkeeper tegrity of Pea-ha-la, all return resigned- excitedly and said: ly to the wigwam, where the squaws set up a great lamentation, as for the

Winter is nearly over. In his log-

house at Penacook, one Sabbath even ing, Deacon Abbott is reading his Bible before evening prayers. Mother Abbott and her boys are reverently listening, when suddenly there is a commotion in the garrison; dogs bark, chil dren scream, lights are flying to and fro, the sentry has spied an Indian and given an alarm. The Indian approaches boldly and gives a peace signal. He says he brings news from Daniel Abbott. A moment later he is conversing amicably and intelligently with the sentry. Before many minutes more glad news flies through the garrison.

Mother Abbott and the good deacon open their door to listen to the stir. Presently a figure clad in deer-skin. with the Indian leggins and moccasins, rushes wildly toward them. "It is I,

sad, half merry evening is spent listen- Union. ing to the tale of his capture, his life ing to the tale of his capture, his hie in the wigwam village, his escape and journeying through the wilderness. The skates—the Great Spirit's "mysterious wings"—are passed round from Servant had removed the carpet from his servant had removed the carpet from Servant had removed th

good deacon solemnly exclaims: "They were, indeed, the gift of the Great Spirit, neighbors; let us give thanks to God for them!"

CARLO.

He Saved a Child at the Sacrifice of His How well we all remember Carlo! He was a dear old dog, and belonged to Mr. Rhodes, the constable of our

Carlo always made a point of attend-

ing all the fires in the town. He could

mount a ladder like a fireman, and well do I recollect the last of his adventures. It was toward evening on a holiday, and few people were in the place, as most of the citizens of the town were absent on a popular excursion. I remember feeling sadly disappointed at having to miss the excursion myself. At about five o'clock the bells in the churches began to ring very loud and fast; and Carlo, who had been lazily sleeping and watching the place, started up, and, with two or three expressive growls that summoned his master, ran with all speed for the fire. The dog was very busy, and intelligent all the time dragging down the stairs with great speed and care, things of every description. As was taken captive by the Indians, giv- the last house was burning, the cry of en the Indian name of Pea-ha-la and a child was heard in the upper story. kept a prisoner for many months. One Of course it was out of the question for day a party of "braves" returned from any one to go up and expect to come a tour for plunder, bringing with back; but Carlo seemed to take in the situation at a glance. Knowing in his pairs of skates. How Daniel used these dog mind that the first stories were already in a blaze, he leaped up the ladder and jumped in through the window. The fire and smoke soon through the lad's brain-but he must drove him back, but his master, who be cool and calm. Pointing to the appeared at that moment, shouted to him to go in, and the people cheered. skates with great solemnity, he ex-claims: "Behold the gifts of the Great Whether he understood or not, he again Spirit! What will Ca-hau-wuk, my entered the window, and when all hope father, and Shin-gas, the Powerful, do of his return had been given up, a loud shout announced his arrival. He was terribly burned, and fell before he reached the ground; still holding with wonderful firmness a little babe. The child did not prove to be greatly

Squier, in St. Nicholas. GOOD MANNERS.

harmed; but poor Carlo's injuries were

Few Rules for Boys as to Their Deportment in the Street, in the Parlor and in

In the Street.-Hat lifted when saying "good-bye," or "How do you do?" Also when offering a lady a seat, or acknowledging a favor. Keep step with any one you walk

with. Always precede a lady upstairs, cry the young braves, gathering but ask if you shall precede her in going through a crowd or public place. At the Street Door .- Hat off the moment you step into a private hall or office.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her. In the Parlor.—Stand till every lady down to the great water. There I will in the room, also older people, are seated.

Rise if a lady enters the room after you are seated, and stand till she takes Look people straight in the face when

they are speaking to you. Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them. In the Dining-Room .- Take your eat after ladies and elders. Never play with your knife, ring or

Do not take your napkin up in a bunch in your hand. Eat as fast or as slow as others, and

finish the course when they do. Do not ask to be excused before the others unless the reason is imperative. Rise when ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out. If all go together, the gentlemen

stand by the door till the ladies pass. Special Rules for the Mouth. - Smacking the lips and all noise should be If obliged to take any thing from the

kin.—Christian Intelligencer. SENATOR EVARTS.

mouth, cover it with your hand or nap-

Every body who has seen Hon. William M. Evarts, of New York, will remember his cadaverous appearance, for, although a man above the medium in height, he will not weigh to exceed one hundred and ten pounds. One of the Senate doorkeepers says a few days ago a solid, substantial-looking farmer. from the interior of New York State, seated himself in the gentleman's gallery and asked to have Mr. Evarts pointed out to him. It was at the hour of noon and only a few members were in the chamber. Pretty soon Dan Voorhees emerged from the cloakroom and strode majestically to his

"Is that Evarts?" exclaimed the old man, enthusiastically. "No," said the doorkeeper; "that is

When General Logan a few minutes "That's him-that's the great Mr.

Evarts, ain't it?" Again the doorkeeper explained his When Mr. Evarts did enter the old

man looked at him long and earnestly. "By gosh!" said he in a commiserating tone, "I'll bet he boards."- Washington Capital.

Home-Made Candy.

For making candy the best of granulated sugar should be used if confectioner's sugar is not, though it is but a trifle more expensive. Home-made candy not only affords amusement in the making, but is sure to be pure and wholesome. A new receipt is given for making nut candy, that has been tested. To two cups of granulated sugar, and one of boiling water, add one large tablespoonful of butter. Boil mother, Pea-ha-la, who loves you! It is till it readily candies when dropped in I, father! fear not. Don't you know Peaha-la—no, Daniel?" And the young fire, and stir in nearly two cups of Brazil nuts, cut up small, and one ta-In another moment fond arms are blespoonful of lemon flavoring. Pour clasping the long-lost son, kisses are out upon three large buttered plates to showered on the dear bronzed young cool. Always use a silver spoon in face, and the brothers strive to see who stirring candy. Home-made candy is will get nearest and stay closest to a very desirable adjunct to the dessert, the hero of the night. The neighbors and consoles the children when deflock in to see Daniel, and to weep in prived of the pastries or puddings that joy with his mother; then a long, half-prove so attractive to them.—Christian

neighbor to neighbor, and handled and admired with a species of awe. Then silence falls on the little kitchen as the Buffalo Courier.